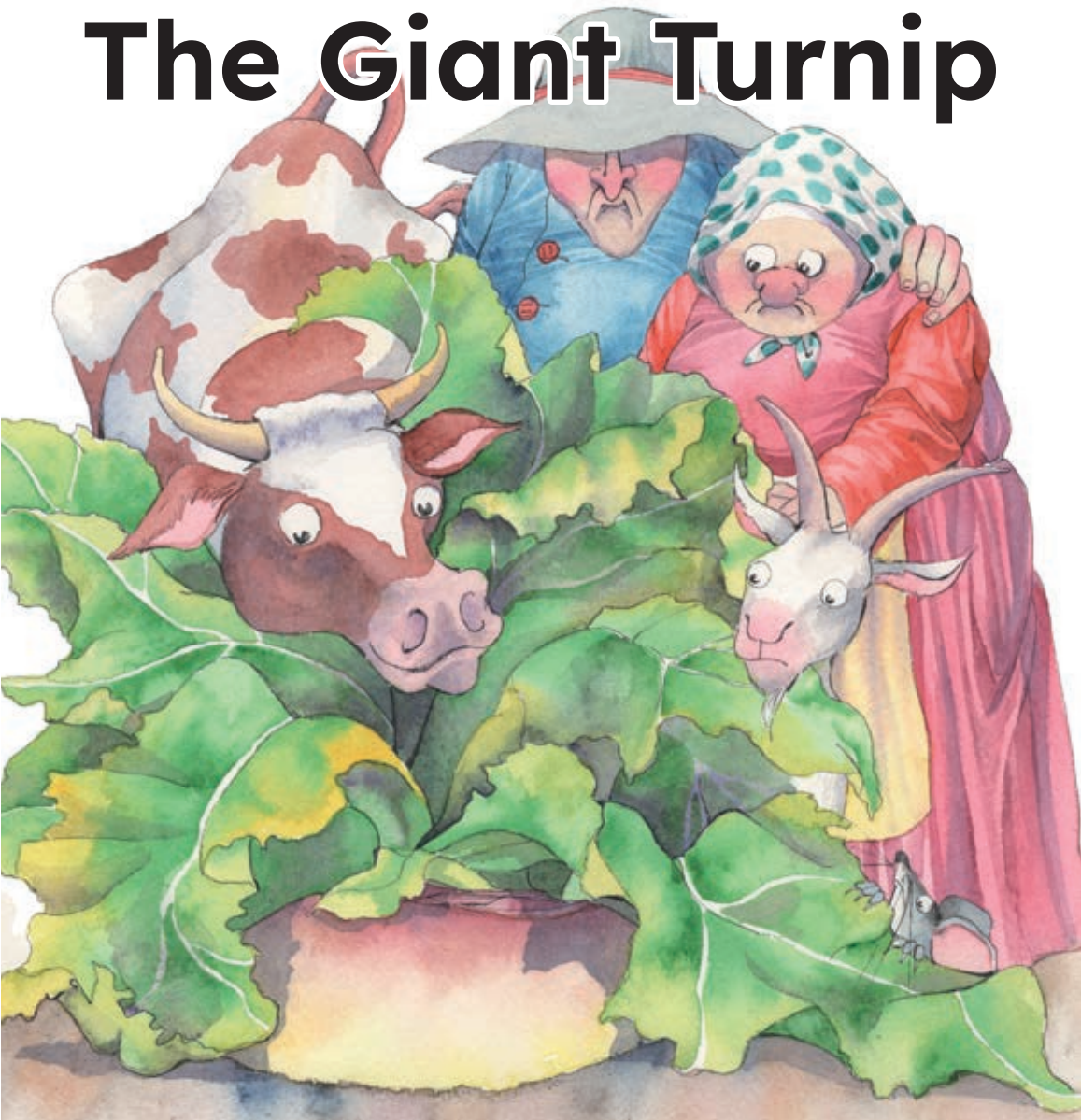
An Tornapa Mór
The Giant Turnip



Jill McDougall Deborah Baldassi

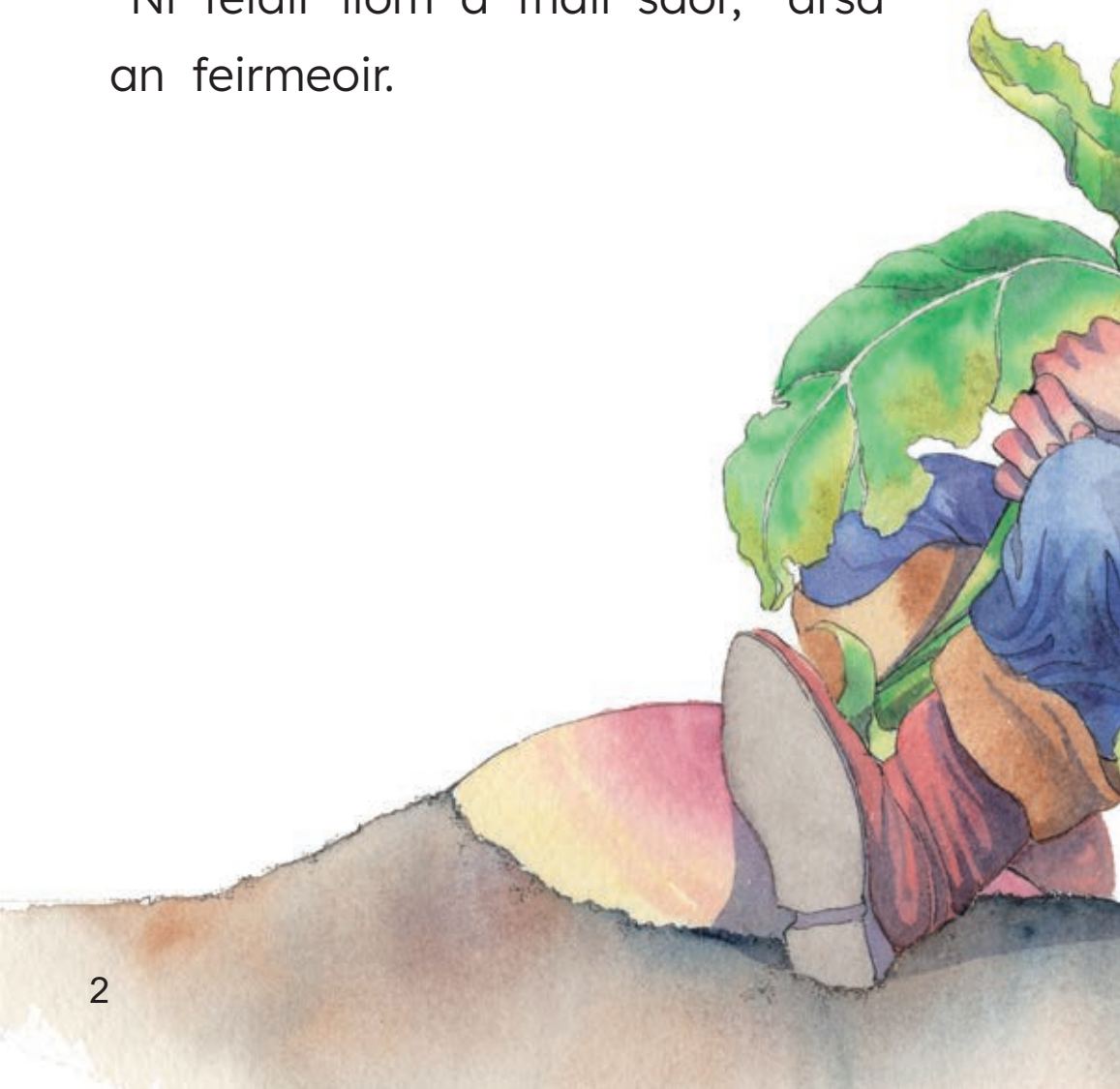
An Tornapa Mór
The Giant Turnip

retold by Jill McDougall
illustrations by Deborah Baldassi

D’fhás feirmeoir turnapa mór millteach.

Tharraing sé agus tharraing sé ach bhí an tornapa sáinnithe.

“Ní féidir liom a fháil saor,” arsa an feirmeoir.



A farmer grew a giant turnip.

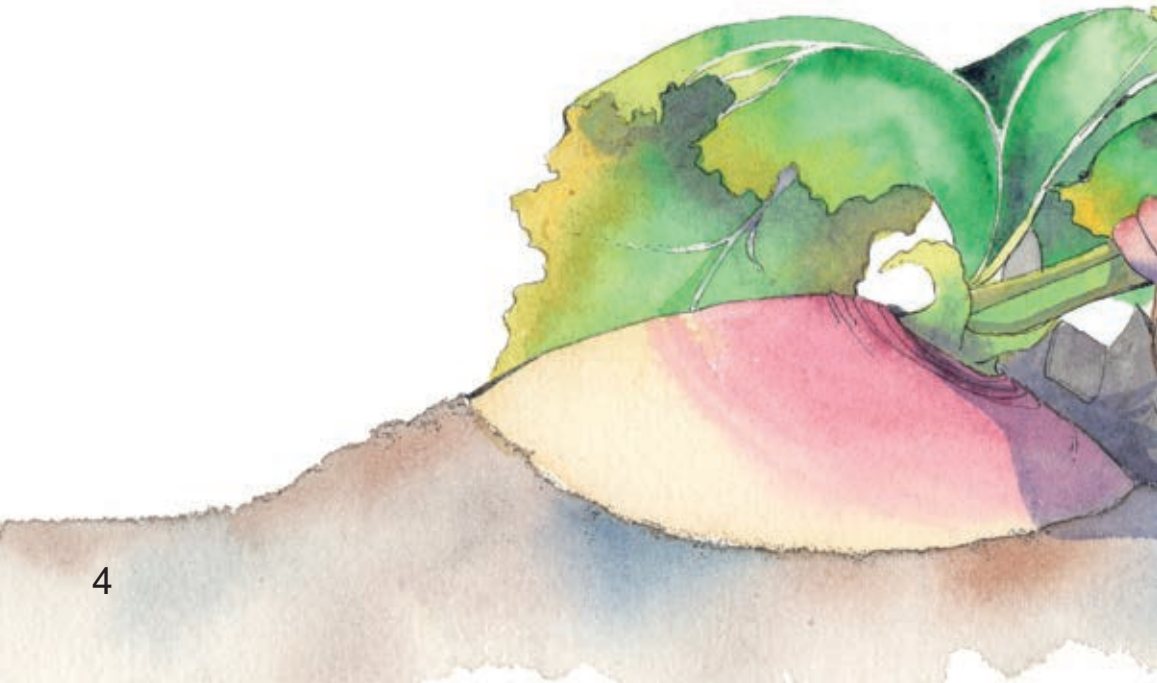
He pulled and pulled but the turnip was stuck.

“I cannot get it out,” said the farmer.

Ghlaoigh an feirmeoir ar a bhean céile.

Tharraing í agus tharraing sí ach bhí an tornapa fós sáinnithe.

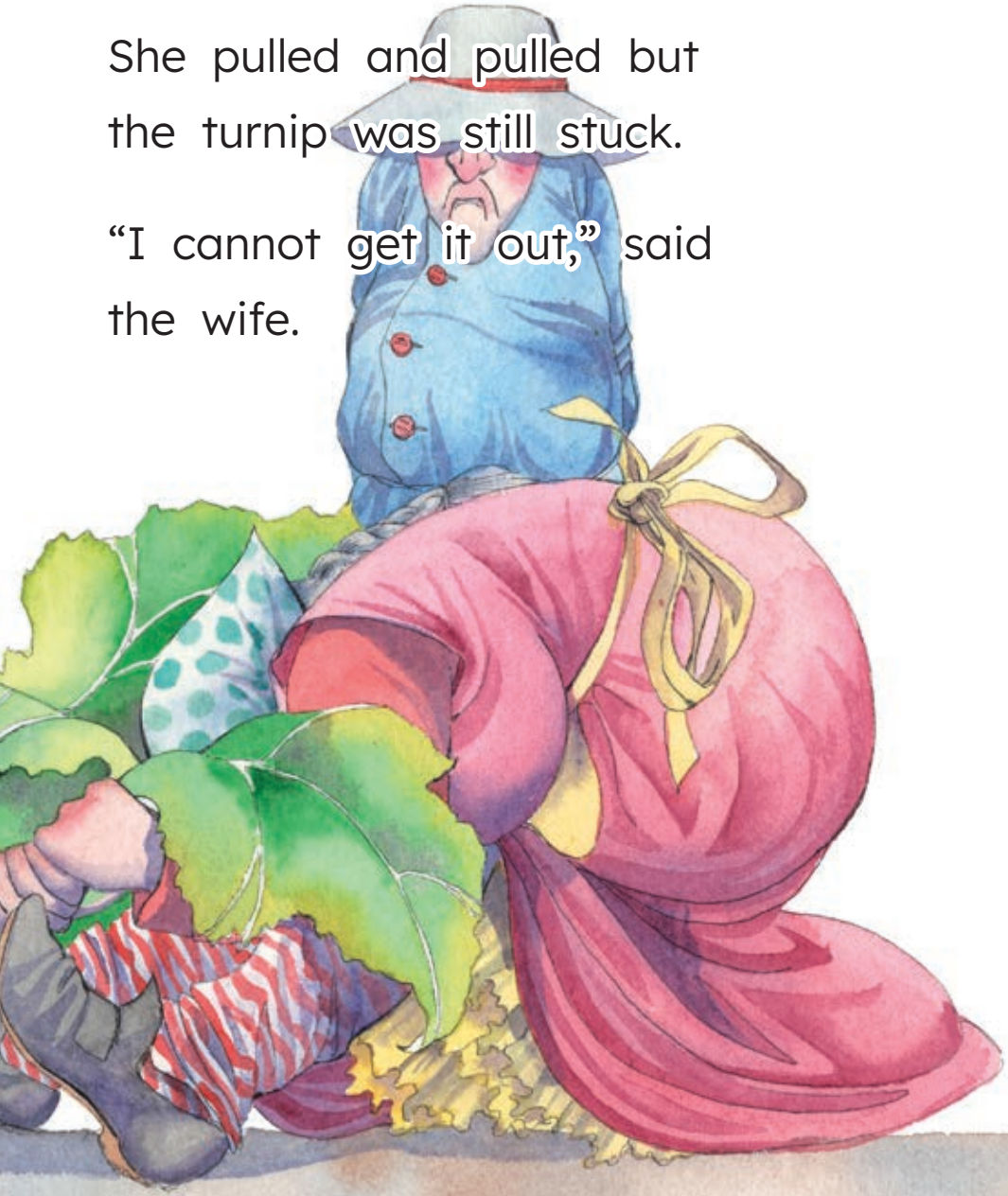
“Ní féidir liom a fháil saor,” arsa an bean céile.



The farmer called his wife.

She pulled and pulled but the turnip was still stuck.

"I cannot get it out," said the wife.



Ghlaoigh an bean céile ar an ngabhar.

Tharraing an gabhar agus tharraing sé ach bhí an tornapa fós sáinnithe.

“Baaa! Ní féidir liom a fháil saor,” arsa an gabhar.

The wife called the goat.

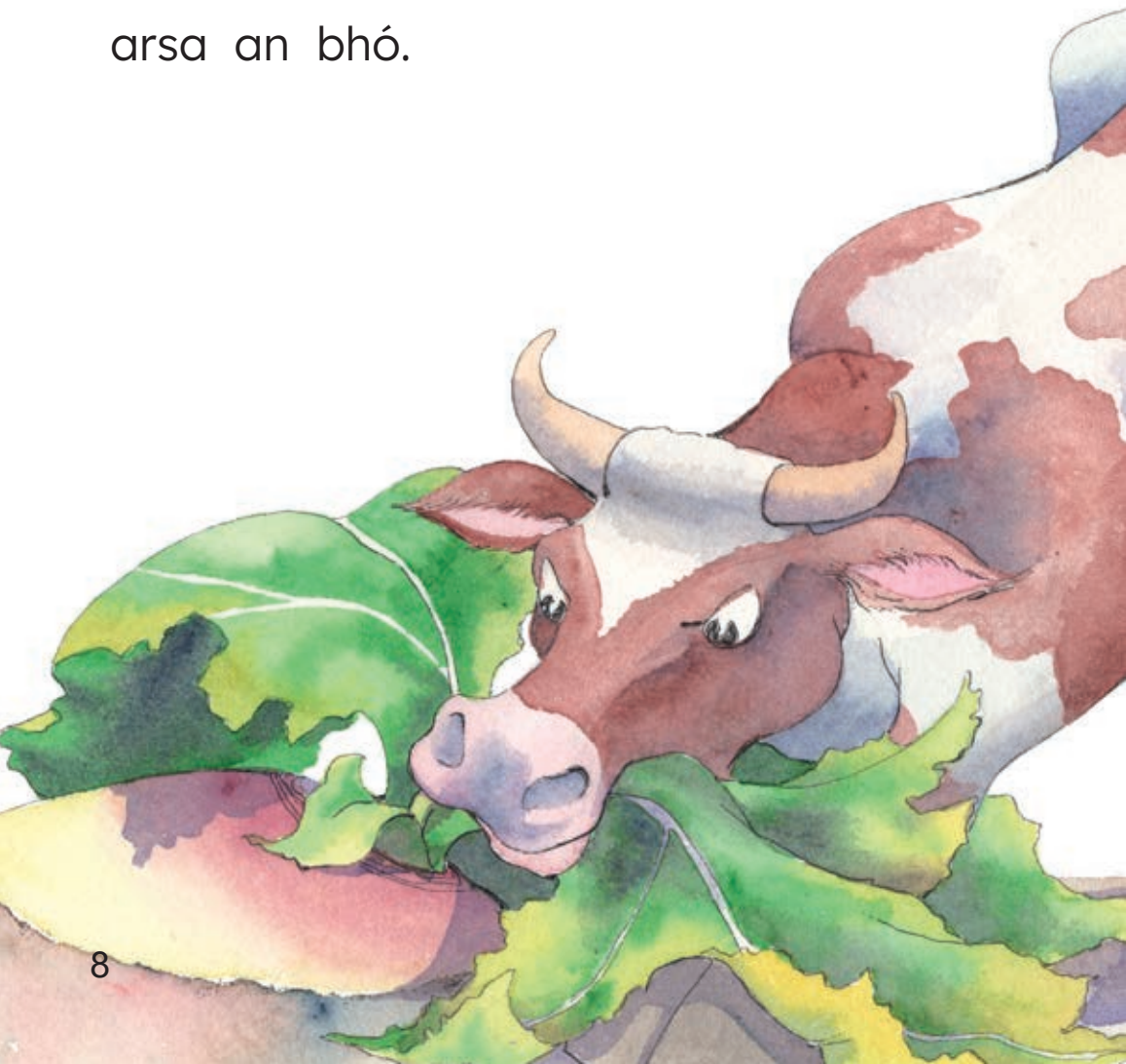
The goat pulled and pulled but the turnip was still stuck.

“Baa! I cannot get it out,” cried the goat.

Ghlaoigh an gabhar ar an mbó.

Tharraing an bó agus tharraing sé ach bhí an tornapa fós sáinnithe.

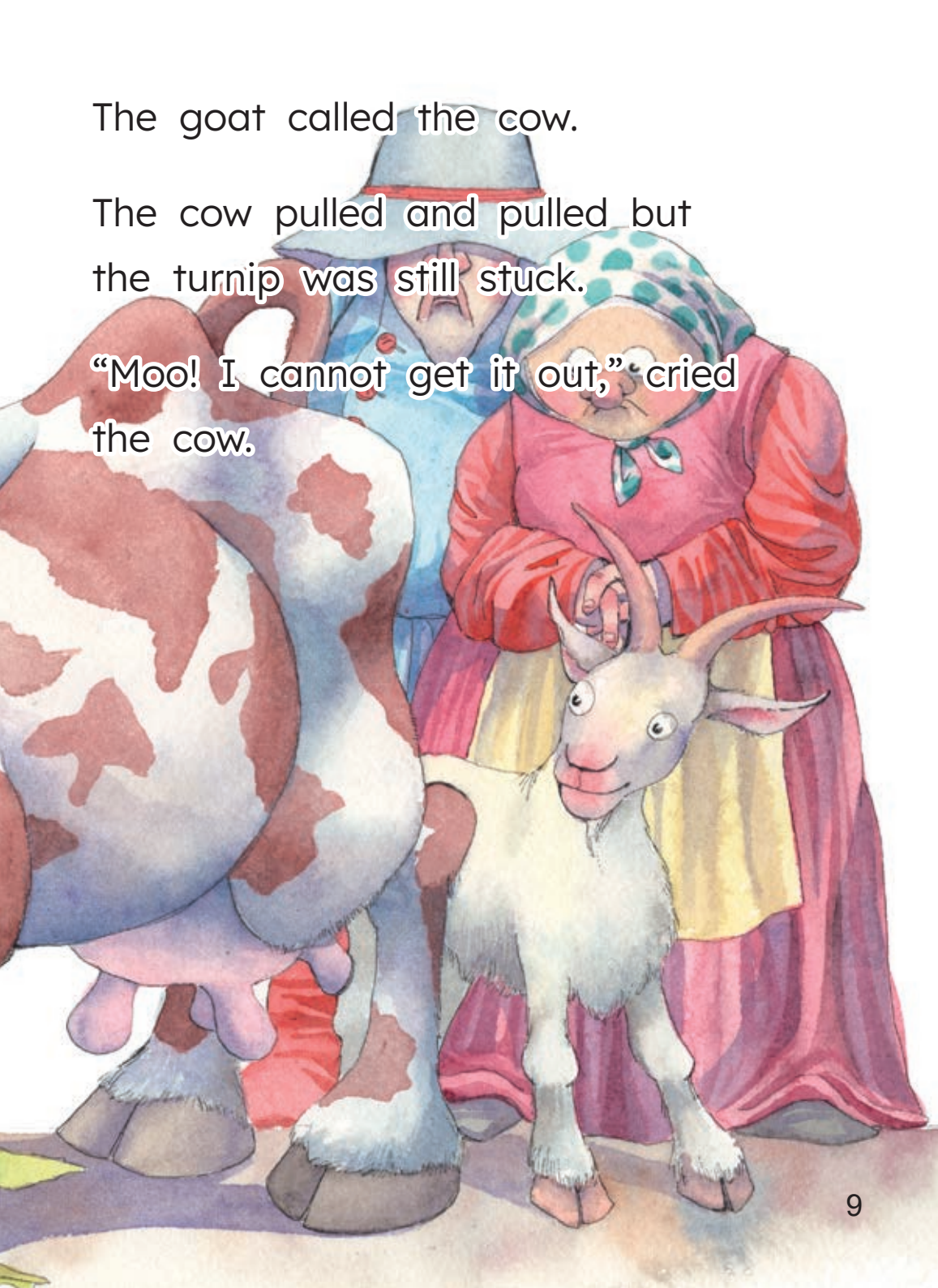
“Mooo! Ní féidir liom é a fháil saor,” arsa an bhó.



The goat called the cow.

The cow pulled and pulled but the turnip was still stuck.

"Moo! I cannot get it out," cried the cow.



Tháinig luch ansin.

“Is féidir *linn* tarraingt le chéile” arsa an luch.

Along came a mouse.

"We can *all* pull together," said the mouse.

Rug an feirmeoir ar an tornapa.

Rug an bhean céile ar an bhfeirmeoir.

Rug an gabhar ar an mbean céile.

The farmer held the turnip.

The wife held the farmer.

The goat held the wife.

Rug an bhó ar an ngabhar.

Agus rug an luch ar an mbó.

“A haon, a dó, a trí, *tarraing*!” arsa an luch.

The cow held the goat.

And the mouse held the cow.

“One, two, three, *pull*,” said the mouse.

Pop! Amach as an talamh le *dhá* tornapa mór millteach.

Go raibh maith agaibh," arsa an feirmeoir.

Agus bhí anraith tornapaí acu ar fad.

Pop! Out came *two* giant turnips.

"Thank you," said the farmer.

And they all had turnip soup.

Era Books